

DEAF-MUTE JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Old Friends.

There are no friends like old friends,
And none so good and true,
We greet them when we meet them
As roses greet the dew.
No other friends are dearer
Thought born of kindred mold,
And while we prize the new ones
We treasure more the old.

There are no friends like old friends
To help us with the load,
That all must bear who journey
O'er life's uneven road;
And when unconquered sorrows
The weary hours invest,
The kindly words of old friends
Are always found the best.

There are no friends like old friends
To calm our frequent fears,
When shadows fall and deepen
Through life's declining years;
And when our faltering footsteps
Approach the Great Divide,
We'll hush to meet the old friends
Who wait the other side.

Burkett's Job.

At the side of a row of tomato plants stood Burkett and Professor Lorimer, Dean of the Horticulture department. The plants were the subject of an experiment, one of many which Dr. Lorimer was fond of making and in which Burkett was his most enthusiastic assistant.

"I hope I shall be here to see the result," Burkett was saying, "but unless I can get on the track of a job pretty soon the prospect looks dubious."

"What—no job yet?" said the professor, wrinkling his brows; "perhaps you are too particular, —Alfred."

Burkett smiled. "Well, I began Monday morning with the Continental bank. Dr. Traynor gave me a note to the president, and last night I called on the contractor who is digging the ditch for the east side sewer after five days of tramping the city from end to end. My board is paid up until to-morrow evening, and I have just fifty cents besides my care fare home. So if I find no work within twenty-four hours I must turn my back on the State University for a year or two."

"And then—"
"Then I shall try it again."
"Good!" said the professor heartily, "that is the spirit that wins. Let me see." He frowned absently at the facade of the modest building which housed his department, and then bounded up the steps like a boy, returning presently with an envelope on which the ink was scarcely dry.

"I had about exhausted my list of possible employers when you spoke to me, but Mr. Philip Hylon, one of our trustees, whose office is on the corner of Greene and Fourth, is always glad to help our boys when he can. He may have something temporary that will tide you over until you can get permanent work. Good luck to you, Alfred; I wish our summer force was not so overflowing full as it is. There are several that we could spare better than we can you, but first come, first served, you know."

"Certainly, sir; I wouldn't want any of the fellows to lose their opportunity on my account. Thank you." Yet, lightly as he seemed to take it, the disappointment was a sore one to Burkett. It had taken a year of hard work and the strictest economy to give him two terms in the agricultural department of the State University, and he had hoped to find work during vacation in this city, where it was located, so that he might continue for the coming year.

As he waited for admission to Mr. Hylon's private office, he half envied the three clerks who sat at their desks in the outer room. The room was large and, in contrast to the heated June atmosphere outside, seemed delightfully cool; the clerks probably began their work at eight, and would cease at four; hours that no agriculturist could successfully observe.

"But the other is the work I am best fitted for," said Burkett stoutly to himself, "and I'm going to learn how to do it as well as I can." Some one came from the inner office at that moment, and the head clerk nodded to him to enter.

He stood for a moment unperceived near the door, while Mr. Hylon's attention was claimed by a small, sharp-featured, sharp-spoken elderly gentleman, who was concluding a rather emphatic speech.

"No, sir; I did oppose any extra appropriation, and I shall do it again. I tell you it is a waste of

the people's money. Go to college to study farming—nonsense! If a boy really wants to learn how to farm, let him go to work in somebody's hay or cornfield. What you are turning out of your agricultural colleges is a lot of lazy, impractical incapables full of absurd theories, and mortally afraid of hard work. You yourself, Philip, have sent me half a dozen at different times, asking me to find jobs for them on my place out yonder; there wasn't one of them that could be trusted to do anything by himself and do it right. Yet you actually have the face to talk to me about helping them to get a new building. No, sir—no sir! I know my duty to my constituents better than that."

He picked up a paper, and began reading, while Mr. Hylon turned to Burkett and welcomed him pleasantly.

"I am sorry," he said after reading Dr. Lorimer's note, "but I really haven't a thing for you Mr. Burkett—not one. The department seemed to have more students than usual who wanted summer work, and I have already employed all I could afford to. And I know of no one likely to want extra help, unless it may be the contractor for the east side sewer. Of course that is particularly dirty and disagreeable work, but—" the speaker paused.

"I have already seen the contractor," said Burkett, smiling. "He said I was too much of a dude, and ordered me away when I tried to argue with him. Of course there are pleasanter jobs, but it is work I want. Good-morning, sir, and thank you."

"Wait a moment," said Mr. Hylon. With a twinkle in his eye, he turned to the elderly gentleman. "Uncle Harmon, here is a young man whom you could perhaps engage to clear out the ravine on your Gaywoods lots."

"Not he," said the person addressed, casting a sharp glance at Burkett over the top of his paper. "I'll have to get a regular ditch digger."

"But, as you haven't yet been able to find one who will undertake it—Mr. Burkett, my uncle, Mr. Harmon Dwyer, and Burkett knew he was facing a State Senator famous for his opposition to the State University."

"Would you be willing to tell me what the work is that you want done, Mr. Dwyer?" the young man asked respectfully, and the legislator tossed his paper down with an air of impatience.

"Oh yes, I'll tell you fast enough. I own some lots on Gaywood Heights, unimproved and decidedly rough country, but a fine location. One of the largest ravines runs across two of my lots; it has been used for a surface drain from the higher ground, and the wash passes in big pipes under High Street."

"I wanted the the lots filled up and graded, and put up a notice saying that people could throw clean trash—tin cans, broken dishes, things like that—in there. They threw those in fast enough, but they also threw anything and everything else in beside. The opening of the drain is closed; the water backed up, got stagnant and smells, and the city council has sent me word that it must be attended to at once."

He folded his arms and looked Burkett over quizzically. "In want of a job, are you? What have you been working at lately?"

"I've been studying agriculture at the State University for the past six months," said Burkett, and his face twitched in spite of himself. Mr. Hylon darted a humorous glance at his uncle, and even the old gentleman looked less stern.

"Well I want the ravine cleared out; the drain deepened, tile laid—the tile is there on the ground—the good trash thrown back, the filth buried or burned. I expect to have it done inside of a week, and I will pay you ten dollars. You will be the sixth chap to go up, look at it, and clear out."

"Where shall I find you when I am ready to report?" Burkett asked with his pencil suspended above the page of his note book; where he had been rapidly setting down the details given. "Thank you, sir; good morning." He had his hand on the door knob when Mr. Dwyer called on him: "You don't definitely know yet where your field of labor is."

"I know pretty nearly; I suppose my nose will furnish the exact location." He bowed and went out and had the satisfaction of hearing a sudden burst of laughter behind him. As Burkett had foreseen, he soon detected the sight of his future labor by its unpleasant odor, and a near approach almost impelled him to follow his five predecessors.

But even two terms at the university had roused in him the spirit of college loyalty, and the remembrance of Mr. Dwyer's fling at the agricultural department clinched his resolution. He began work at one o'clock of a hot June day, protecting himself as much as possible from a terrific odor by a liberal use of lime, and by tying a sponge wet with camphor under his nose. Before attacking the ravine proper, he crossed to the lower side of High Street, finding, as he had thought probable, a mound of debris closing the opening of the drain on that side. He cleared it away, and the ill-smelling stagnant water began to trickle through. Small as the stream was, Burkett knew that its continued flow would drain the liquid from the upper side before he had cleared off the rubbish on top.

He worked till sundown, finding himself less sickened and exhausted than he had expected. On the fourth day at noon he went to eat his lunch in the shade of a small grove of trees some distance below the scene of his labors. As a matter of health, as well as comfort, Burkett always slipped off his working overalls for a clean pair, and he took a good wash-up before eating; then for a half an hour after, he either read or rested.

While working, he had discovered, as he believed, two rather rare species of edible mushrooms, and on the day in questions, sat, treatise in hand endeavoring to identify them. A carriage stopped not far away, someone called his name, and Burkett sprang up to face his employer. "So this is the way you clean out my ravine, is it? It's the way I find most of you college farmers do things."

"It's the way I spend my noon," Burkett answered, quite undisturbed by the sharpness of the address. "Are you going up to the lots? I'll be there as soon as you are."

Mr. Dwyer, however, reached the spot first, and Burkett found him surveying with a noncommittal air the mountain of tin cans and other debris thrown back on either side, while the ravine, clearly and cleanly opened with plenty of lime scattered under a well-laid line of tile, gave mute promise that the city should have no further cause of complaint.

"Don't smell as bad as it did," was Mr. Dwyer's only comment. "When will you have it ready for the final filling in?"

"By to-morrow noon. Do you get dirt from the sewer contractor?" A nod from the older man. "I'd like the job of shoveling if you've no one else engaged. I know of a good shoveler I can get to help me."

"Go ahead," said Dwyer, laconically. He turned away without further remark, but fifteen minutes later, Burkett, piling the first layer of cans carefully over the tile by hand, so as to save the latter from possible breakage when the covering was dumped in en masse, looked up to see his employer's carriage standing on High street, and Mr. Dwyer observing him from that point.

On Thursday of the following week he presented himself at the legislator's office, and handed him a slip of paper on which the contractor's foreman had scrawled the number of cubic yards of dirt delivered, and the price per yard.

"Through, are you?" said Mr. Dwyer. "Well, how many hours for you and the other man? Nine days? I didn't say days, I said hours."

"I didn't keep very strict account," said Burkett, flushing. "Anywhere from ten to twelve a day. You said you wanted it done as soon as possible."

The check handed him made his eyes open. "And now," said Mr. Dwyer, laying down his pen, and swinging about in his office chair. "I've got half an hour or so; suppose you tell the what you expect to learn in five minutes Burkett had forgotten the check in his pocket, who his listener was, everything but Dr. Lorimer and the horticultural department.

Occasionally Mr. Dwyer asked a question or made a brief comment; finally he looked at his watch and Burkett stopped short, feeling uncomfortably sure that he had talked too much.

"You can go to my place—here's the address, Mr. Dwyer handed him a card, "and see my gardener. Crotchety chap—wants help, but is rather hard to please. I guess you can do it if any one can. He'll probably need all the time you can give him for a while; after August, you can count on enough to pay board bills, and perhaps something beside. If you handle everything you undertake as you've handled this job of mine, you are bound to succeed. Good luck to you, and good morning."

It was not until the end of the week that Burkett found time to call on Dr. Lorimer. He found that gentleman in a state of jubilant excitement.

"What do you think, Alfred? The Honorable Harmon Dwyer, after fighting every appropriation for this department in the Assembly and out for the last five years, is himself going to give us the new building we so badly needed. Mr. Hylon has just phoned me the news, and when I thanked him, he said he wasn't the person; I must thank the youngster I sent to his office for a job some two weeks ago. He says the fellow gave his uncle such a convincing demonstration of our usefulness that it won the old gentleman completely over. What do you think of that, Alfred, what do you think?"

He slapped his astonished pupil heartily on the shoulder. "And now come out here and let us look at those tomatoes."

After leaving the professor, Burkett wandered over to the scene of his former labors. The evenly-filled and well-graded lots gave no indication of their previous unattractive condition; the ill-smelling ravine had entirely disappeared.

"It certainly didn't look like a gold mine," Burkett mused, "but I've got out of it—let me see—for myself over twenty dollars in cash, a permanent job that will give me another year with the doctor, and for the Department a fifty thousand dollar building. Whoop!"

And, best of all, though he perhaps scarcely realized it then, he had done the work without thought of any extra reward, but with the simple desire to do it faithfully, honestly and well.—Boys' World.

NEW YORK STATE NOTICE.

The following schedule of services has been arranged for my trip through New York State:

Buffalo—Sunday, May 10th, 8 P.M.
Rochester—Monday, May 11th, 8:30 P.M.
Syracuse—Tuesday, May 12th, 8:30 P.M.
Rome—Wednesday, May 13th, 8:30 P.M.
Albany—Thursday, May 14th, 8:30 P.M.
(Open)—Friday, May 15th, 8:30 P.M.

Boston (Tremont Temple)—Sunday, May 17th, 5 P.M.

New York City—Tuesday, May 19th, 8 A.M.

Baptist churches will be used, and open at 7 P.M., exact location given later and locally. Local deaf persons will have charge and will be ably assisted by hearing church people. Persons of every faith and creed or inclination invited to these services. It will be some time before the minister will again visit the region, if ever again.

E. CLAYTON WYAND.

Ordained Minister to the Deaf,
Keedysville, Md.

April 10, 1914

CATHOLIC CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

"An Official Organ."

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—I would like a little space in your paper in regards to an N. A. D. paper.

I have read Mr. Wyand's letter. What he says looks good. But the proof of the pudding is in the eating. As is very well known, I never hesitate to take an unpopular side of a controversy. Mr. Wyand's letter is an appeal to popular fancy, but he is tactless enough to show the trend of his mind, which if put to practice might cause discussions and bitter criticism. This is plainly shown in the following quotations from his article:

"The plant should be conducted upon the lines of a regular Church Publishing House."

"My plan would be to model our Publishing House after the plan of the Publishing House of the United Brethren Church, located in Dayton."

Would not this necessitate putting a clergyman in charge?

Would not those in charge use it to further their religious ends?

Would they give contracts to or employ any one not of their religious faith?

Would it not have the appearance of being a religious publication instead of being the Official Organ of a secular organization?

If the N. A. D. must have a paper of its own, and have in connection with it a Publishing House as is suggested, it should be on plans of our daily press, free from religious domination.

What the deaf, or more properly speaking, the N. A. D., wants is a bigger N. A. D. run upon lines which the deaf of all religious beliefs can find no fault with, not one which is likely to be looked upon with suspicion.

Again I quote:

"The N. F. S. D. has a paper, and it is a success, and the N. A. D. owns not only most of the big brains in that N. F. S. D. but many not in it."

Now, what does he wish to imply by this? Who does he mean by the big brains? Does he mean that they have made the N. F. S. D. a success? Or does he mean that they have made the N. F. S. D. paper, *The Frat*, a success? His meaning can be given several different interpretations.

Now, to set things right on this score, I will say that the N. F. S. D. was not organized by the big brains, but by the common deaf people. As a matter of fact, it is well known that many of the big brains who are now members were hostile to the N. F. D., and many of them continue to remain outside rather than contribute to help a worthy cause, which will give direct benefits to the common deaf people. Mr. Wyand is one of them. Yet he several times asked me, when I was one of the Vice-Presidents of the N. F. S. D., to have him made an honorary member. Making an honorary member of a man who was in every way eligible to active membership would be establishing a dangerous precedent, to which I did not care to commit the N. F. S. D.

I myself agitated that the N. F. S. D. should discard its fifty cents a month rates, and adopt those of the National Fraternal Congress rates, before I joined the Society myself. The present table of rates are those which I suggested. I had the assistance of no big brains, excepting those of Francis P. Gibson. That the common deaf people should have followed our advice, shows that they had brains enough to see the value of following our suggestion, plainly shows that. Let no one be so mean as to try to deny to the common deaf people the credit which is theirs, or to give to the big brains credit which does not belong to them. But to be more to the point, the N. F. S. D. has a paper, and it is a success, but, oh! what a price it paid for it.

I am one of those mainly responsible for the sorry mess which the N. F. S. D. had to go through in getting its own paper. Here let me remark that the N. F. S. D. has not got its own printing-plant.

Good will is the most valuable asset of any newspaper. When the N. F. S. D. severed its contract with the *Silent Worker*, it lost the good will of that paper, speaking from a business standpoint, although still assured of their good will.

Let us look at this matter a little as it is looked at by business men.

Anywhere you go, you may pass the buildings of some newspaper or publishing house. The buildings, machinery and materials, may be worth \$100,000, but you couldn't buy the plant for that amount or \$200,000. It might cost \$400,000 or over; \$300,000 represents good will. I know of at least two Publishing Houses which are incorporated with capitalization of \$10,000 and \$15,000, which have a paid-in capital of only \$10 each, every cent over representing good will.

Editor Hodgson of the JOURNAL, and Dr. Fox at the School, are two of the organizers of the N. A. D., I believe. Others connected with the School, Prof. Jones and Mr. Capelli, are also members of the N. A. D. I might add Principal Currier, whose good will, added to that of the good will and unselfish labors for the cause, of the aforesaid gentlemen, calculated from a business standpoint, represents "Good Will" valued at many thousands of dollars.

Does the N. A. D. intend to lose this, and undertake to run a Publishing House, which under the most favorable conditions will take several years before it will be on a paying basis?

The JOURNAL can satisfy all purposes. It can turn out the work wanted at minimum cost.

Taking everything into consideration, and looking at everything from every angle, the N. A. D. shouldn't place an added burden upon those it would assist by embarking in the publishing business. The N. F. S. D. don't.

Yours truly,

PHILIP MORIN.

April 3, 1914.

An Organ for the N. A. D.

EDITOR HODGSON:—In his recent article in the JOURNAL Mr. Wyand presents an admirable argument for an organ for our National Association of the Deaf. Wonder some of us had not vented the idea before, and some member probably would have, had not the JOURNAL been rendering such satisfactory service.

Yes, we have reached the age and size when we should aspire to the ownership of a printing-plant in the National Capital, where we might send out a steady stream of enlightenment in regard to the deaf, as a much-needed supplement to the Volta Bureau and modeled after it.

But, man, our Endowment Fund hasn't reached the ten thousand mark yet—in fact, there's nothing in sight to put up a building like the Volta Bureau's. Therefore I would remark as chairman of the Buff and Blue Committee of the Alumni, appointed by President Howard some time ago, that our Committee has considered one or two questions like those brought up by Mr. Wyand, and I believe it would be a wise and economical thing to put our ideas together.

Our Buff and Blue Committee recommended to the College authorities the purchase of a linotype machine, for the Buff and Blue office, which idea met with favor, the only objection to it being the present lack of money—the same one that is likely to call a halt on the plans of the N. A. D. Committee. Why not combine for economy's sake have the N. A. D. set up on Kendall Green, the work of the Association being educational anyhow, and thoroughly in harmony with the College. The N. A. D. organ, as well as the Buff and Blue and other publications, could be done on one machine, giving, as Mr. Wyand suggested, work to the needy students.

Then, about 2000 A. D., when the National Association of the Deaf has swelled to such proportions that it can put up the skyscraper office building, planned by Mr. Wyand, the Buff and Blue subscription list will also have lengthened to such an extent as to make it entirely independent of outside aid.

It would be well to thresh out the above outlined idea at the coming convention of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association.

J. H. McFARLANE.

Swiss milkmaids who can sing are paid more than those who cannot, a theory being that a cow will give more milk while listening to music.

BALTIMORE.

Mr. George William Boss, for many years a consistent and faithful member of Grace Episcopal Deaf-mute Mission, passed away on Monday, March 30th. His funeral took place from his residence on East Biddle St., on Thursday, April 2d, Rev. O. J. Whildin, Pastor of Grace Mission, who had just returned from an extended trip through the South, officiated at the service. Other clergymen present and taking part in services were Rev. A. C. Powell, Rector Emeritus of Grace and St. Peter's Church, Rev. R. F. Humphries, Rector, and Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant of the Deaf Mute Mission. The pallbearers were Messrs. H. T. Ramsey, G. L. Nicholson, H. Graf, William Feldpuseh, Adolph Bomhoff and Mr. G. Sauer. Interment was in Loudon Park. As has been stated, Mr. Boss was for many years a faithful attendant and worker for Grace Mission. In this respect he set a wholesome example to others. He leaves a wife and two beautiful young girls and many friends to mourn his departure to that kingdom beyond, where over the entrance hangs the welcoming sign: "Thou that hast been faithful in many things, enter into the joys of thy Lord." A large number of deaf-mutes attended, the service and the floral tributes were many and beautiful. Grace Deaf-Mutes Guild sent a large and beautiful wreath.

The oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Welly of Cumberland was the fortunate winner in a newspaper coupon voting contest, inaugurated by a furniture company of that city. The prize won was a handsome dining-room suite of five pieces.

A letter received from Hartford, Conn., announces an interesting event in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Marvin Hale. Mr. and Mrs. Hale are well remembered in Baltimore where they have many friends.

While in Huntington, W. Va., on March 25th and 26th, Rev. Mr. Whildin baptized William Edward Wilds, and then married his brother, George Fred Wilds to Miss Mabel Daniels. Miss Daniels is an estimable young lady who was educated in the Kentucky School. Mr. and Mrs. Wilds will make their home in Huntington, where they have many friends and well wishers.

Mr. Edward Friedenrich, aged 32, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Friedenrich, of Baltimore, died rather suddenly from pulmonary tuberculosis, following the contraction of a severe cold, in Syracuse, N. Y., on March 8th. His remains were brought to Baltimore for burial. Many of the deaf-mutes of Baltimore remember the young man and his pleasant ways, and will be sorry to hear of his sudden demise. Mr. and Mrs. Friedenrich, who are grief-stricken over their great loss, have the sincere and heartfelt sympathy of all the deaf-mutes of the city.

During the month of March, Rev. O. J. Whildin made a trip of over 4500 miles, visiting many cities in Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, South Carolina, Tennessee, Ohio, West Virginia, and Maryland. He visited four Schools for the Deaf—Florida, Alabama, Georgia and Tennessee.

After an enforced idleness of a month or more, both Mr. Gustavus Thies and Mr. William Feldpuseh have secured lucrative positions at their respective trades—carpentering and mural decorating. Mr. Feldpuseh is employed in building an addition to Johns Hopkins Hospital.

Mrs. Hartley, who has been visiting her sister in Roland Park during the past few months, will return to the Doyleston Home, near Philadelphia, on April 14th. Mrs. Hartley was one of the original communicants of Grace Mission, which she attends frequently while in Baltimore.

CECILIUS CALVERT.

Thomas McCreery, owner and editor of the *Banner*, published at Buckhannon, W. Va., is over eighty years old, and is believed to be the oldest deaf-mute publisher in the United States, having been in the publishing business since 1873.

NEW YORK, APRIL 16, 1914.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, and necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, announcements and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Sixteen M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Nenth the all-b-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

A TELEGRAPHIC despatch gives the sad announcement of the death of Professor Weston Jenkins, M.A. The cause of his taking off is not given. We only know that he passed away on Easter Day, at Talladega, Ala.

Weston Jenkins was an educator of the deaf for nearly forty five years. He first taught at the New York Institution, where he was a colleague of the late Dr. Francis Devereux Clarke and Principal Enoch Henry Currier. He climbed by successive grades, till finally, for nearly if not quite ten years, he was teacher of the High Class. In 1883 he resigned to take charge, as Principal, of the newly-created New Jersey State School for the Deaf at Trenton. He continued in that position for twenty years, organizing and bringing to a high standard the work of the school. Politics and intrigue compelled him to relinquish his position. A year or two later, at a state Convention of the Deaf of New Jersey, his old-time pupils showed their gratitude and appreciation by the presentation of a massive loving-cup of hammered brass, which contained a suitable inscription skilfully engraved by one of their number. For a year or two he engaged in the real estate and insurance business, making his home in a quaint little village of New Jersey, called Englishtown, where he owned a residential property named "Cherry Knoll," and it has been his custom to spend the long summer vacations there ever since. For several years past Prof. Jenkins has been one of the valued teaching staff of the Alabama Institution at Talladega, as well as editor of the *Messenger*, a paper published at the school.

Weston Jenkins was a student at Williams College, in Massachusetts, when the Civil War broke out, and he laid aside his books to serve his country as a Captain of United States Volunteers.

While at Fanwood he wooed and won Miss Isabella Van Dewater, with whom one son and a daughter, survives him. She was also a teacher at Fanwood, and at present is one of the teaching corps at the Alabama Institution.

Weston Jenkins was a most lovable man. His tall, fine-set military bearing, made him a prominent and marked figure in any company of men. His face expressed the great intellect which he possessed. His manner was genial and courteous, and one could see in him the true born gentleman. To the deaf he was greatly attached and very friendly. His knowledge was varied and profound. He was marvelously skilled in the principles of pedagogy. The splendor of his diction—for as a writer he was both polished and prolific—placed him in the first rank among men who make the pen and pencil talk with interest and charm, and his every sentence denoted a man of great intellectual scope and

grasp, and keen, analytical, qualities of mind. He had a high sense of justice, and would scorn to do a dishonorable act. The writer knew him as a friend, and always entertained the highest admiration for his ability as a teacher, while he loved him for his unassuming and kindly devotion to the deaf.

On Thursday of last week, the JOURNAL Editor had a pleasant call from Mr. Sidney J. Vail, Bachelor of Pedagogy, and until a year or two since a teacher in the Indiana Institution for the Deaf. Mr. Vail reached the seventy-fifth milestone of life on Monday, April 13th. He looks strong and capable, but is troubled by slight rheumatism in his knees. Otherwise he is mentally as bright and keen, and exhibits the same degree of interest in the activities of life, as he manifested over a quarter of a century ago. Mr. Vail has to his credit a successful service as a teacher of the deaf extending over a period of fifty-three consecutive years, and it was with regret that he was obliged to relinquish the once-welcome tasks of the classroom for the rest and retirement so worthily won. It is strange that the great State of Indiana, through its constituted authorities at the Institution in Indianapolis, could not find a way to make him an Emeritus Professor on half pay. Surely the State and its several communities has sufficiently profited by the numerous wealth-producing citizens that were developed through his skill as a teacher, to make justifiable a certain stipend that might insure a modicum of comfort to his declining years.

Miss Ida L. Frank, of Lakewood, was at Newark visiting her married sister. Miss Frank paid a surprise visit to Mr. and Mrs. John Black and children. Of course they were glad to see her. Ida taught the wonderful John Black how to play rummage.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls. Address all mail to Box 99, Fort Smith, Ark.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M. ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor

Rev. B. R. Attabough's Appointments

(1825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioecesis: Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh. Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M. every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turns.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

APRIL

17—Muncie, Ind., 7:30 P.M.
18—Indianapolis, 7:45 P.M. Business Meeting of St. Alban's Mission and Social.
19—Indianapolis, 10:00 P.M. Confirmation and Holy Communion at 8:00 P.M.
Terre Haute, 7:45 P.M.
20—Richmond, 7:45 P.M.
Beaver Falls, Pa., April 19, 2:30 P.M., by Mr. C. S. Sawhill.

23—Akron, O., 7:30 P.M.
24—Youngstown, 7:30 P.M.
25—Pittsburgh, 10:45 A.M., Holy Communion, and 7:45 P.M.
Greensburg, 2:30 P.M.
27—Canton, 7:30 P.M.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZEL, Pastor, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M. Clerical Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Mr. Closson's painting of Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet was unveiled on Tuesday evening, before a large gathering of students and alumni in the Chapel Hall. The portrait is a three-quarter-length size and an excellent likeness. It has been placed on the left hand side of the platform, while the bust of President Garfield has been moved to the south wall of the Chapel. Those who have seen the effect of father and son looking down from either side of the platform are very much pleased with the present arrangement.

The portrait of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet has only been put up temporarily, but it is hoped that the alumni, when they meet on June 22d, will make an effort to keep the painting in its present position permanently.

We wonder if it is necessary to caution Miss Gwin, '17, to be more careful as to the identity of the person or persons against whom she holds the lab. door. "Experience is a dear teacher."

The only subject of any importance (?) on the Green, at time of writing, is CAMP. Next Thursday noon the West Wingers will hike for Great Falls and the simple life, enjoying (perhaps) the same until the following Tuesday. Saturday has been designated as Ladies' Day, so as to give the campers time to prepare for the great occasion.

Judging from the activity during the last few days down in the basement, where utensils and other camp paraphernalia are being subjected to the annual spring round up and cleaning, one would be convinced that camp is being taken very seriously. Cook books are already in demand, so that in all probability the culinary art will catch it in the neck.

BASEBALL.

The first scheduled game of the season was played on Saturday afternoon, against Baltimore Polytechnic Institute, when Gallaudet won rather handsily by 7 runs to 0.

Up to the fifth inning the Baltimore boys played good ball, holding the home team scoreless but, in the latter part of the game, Gallaudet seemed to recover her batting eyes sending in enough runs to put the games on ice. There is no doubt of it—the Kendall Green team has a strong aggregation, every man covering his position faultlessly. A rather unusual feature of the game was the total absence of errors on the part of the Gallaudet nine. This in itself speaks well for the games that are to come.

"Red" Classen went to the entire route and did well, allowing only 3 hits and striking out 3 men. With a little more seasoning, Classen will be able to alternate with Rasmussen, the pitching mainstay.

Next Wednesday the Kendall Green team will play Clark Griffith's Nationals at the American League Park.

Line up and summary:—

GALLAUDET	AB	R	O	A	E
Mellis, Sb.	5	2	4	0	0
Marshall, lb.	4	1	13	2	0
McConnell, rf.	4	0	1	0	0
Rockwell, ss.	4	1	1	5	0
Rendall, c.	4	0	4	2	0
Trunko, 2b.	4	0	5	3	0
Haidick, lf.	3	0	1	0	0
Classen, p.	3	0	0	4	0
Edgington, cf.	3	2	1	0	0
Totals	34	6	27	16	0

GALLAUDET	AB	R	O	A	E
B. P. I.	4	0	0	0	1
Crouse, rf.	4	0	0	0	1
Kelly, cf.	4	0	3	0	0
Michael, Sb.	3	1	3	0	1
Ewell, 2b.	1	1	2	0	1
Knecht, lf.	2	1	1	0	1
Muller, lb.	3	0	6	0	1
Chisen, ss.	3	1	3	4	0
Hron, c.	3	0	5	3	0
McDonab, p.	3	0	1	0	1
Bull, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Neal, c.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	26	3	24	8	6

Gallaudet 0 0 0 0 2 0 3 2 7-0
B. P. I. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0

Runs—Trunko (3), Haidick, Classen 3, Edgington 2; base hits—Mellis, Haidick 2; off McDonab 5; off Bull 1. Struck out—By 1 in 3, by McDonab 4. Base on balls off Classen 2; off McDonab 4; off Bull 1. Left on bases—Gallaudet 8, B. P. I. 3. Hit by pitcher—Knecht. Umpire—Mr. Helmark of Gallaudet. Time of game—2 hours and 30 minutes.

EAST WING.

The Indoor Meet of the Women's Athletic Association was held Friday afternoon at 3:30. An appreciative audience was in attendance. The Meet is the first of its kind ever attempted by the Co-eds, and was a very gratifying success, especially to the Preparatory students. The highest number of points was won by them. Preparatory, 88; Sophomores, 27; Freshmen, 21; Seniors, 20; Juniors, 9.

The program is as follows:—

Indian Club Drill, led by Miss Keeley, '16; First place, Miss Hazzard, P. C.; second place, Miss Keeley, '16; third place, Miss Nelson, '14.

Running High Jump for Form—First place, Miss L. Watts, P. C.; second place, Miss N. Watts, '11; third place, Miss Atkins, P. C.

Running High Jump for Height (62 inches)—First place, Miss Keeley, '16; second place, Miss Atkins, P. C.; third place, Miss Toombs, P. C.

Wand Drill, led by Miss Fowler, '16—First place, Miss Fowler, '16;

second place, Miss Soderberg, P. C.; third place, Miss Atkins, P. C.

Horse Vaulting—First place, Miss Keeley, '16; second place, Miss L. Watts, P. C.; third place, Miss N. Watts, '17.

Grecian Dance (The Sylphs)—First place, Miss Soderberg, P. C.; second place, Miss Rosenstein, '14; third place, Miss Cowen, P. C.

RACES.

Fifty Yards Dash—First place, Miss Keeley, '16; second place, Miss Toombs, P. C.; third place, Miss Atkins, P. C.

Relay Race—First place, Misses Toombs, Gregory and Atkins, P. C.; second place, Misses Keeley, Fowler and Burt, '16; third place, Misses M. Pearson, N. Watts and Holsington, '17.

Potato Race—First place, Miss Nelson, '14; second place, Miss Atkins, P. C.; third place, Miss N. Watts, P. C.

Hopping Race—First place, Miss Keeley, '16; second place, Miss Nelson, '14; third place, Miss Tredwell, P. C.

Much credit is due to our Gymnastic instructor, Miss Northrop, '08, for her untiring and painstaking efforts to make the meet a success.

Miss McAvoy, P. C., deserves her share of praise for the beautiful dance she taught the girls. It was one of the features of the meet that caused most comment from the visitors.

The badges were given this year as a beginning. The meet was only a venture, but since it proved so successful it will probably become an annual affair after this. We hope to have a trophy as a possible inducement after this.

The badge for first place was a buff and blue ribbon with the name of event; second place was indicated by a blue ribbon, while buff was the symbol of third place.

Miss Keeley, '16, and Miss Atkins, P. C., were the stars throughout the afternoon. Miss Keeley winning 14 points, and Miss Atkins 7. Miss Gregory's, P. C., jumping was so light and smooth that she received a great deal of applause.

The meet is over, and with it indoor gymnastics. At the conclusion, a short basket ball game was played by Upper Class Girls vs. Preps.

The Preps were outclassed in almost every stage of the game. They played on the defensive most of time.

The score, 22-8, indicates the superiority of the Upper Class Girls, although only three were regular first-team players.

Line up:—

UPPERS	R. F.	PREPS
Fowler	L. B.	Atkins
Kata	L. G.	Studd
Keeley	L. G.	Hazzard
Burt	L. G.	Gregory
M. Pearson	S. C.	Harper
Nelson		Toombs

Timekeeper, Miss Knox. Referee, Mr. Hughes. Scorers, Misses Gwin and Cowen. Time of halves seven minutes. Goals from floor—Kata 3; Fowler 2; Atkins 3; Studd, 1.

CAMP.

On Thursday noon, a rather nondescript bunch of students bade a fond farewell to Kendall Green, turned their faces toward Great Falls, and made every effort to reach Camp Gallaudet before the next man. Although there is a railway running from Washington direct to Great Falls, yet the majority went by the old route in order to save time.

The sun was just beginning to sink when the belated wagons containing all the tents and grub arrived. By working with surprising energy, almost every party had their cooking and sleeping tents all in order before dark. Friday was spent chiefly in cooking all sorts of cakes and pies (we use 'all sorts' advisedly) in preparation for the Co-eds visit.

Next day, about ten-thirty, the Co-eds began to arrive, and shortly after the culinary experts (?) busied themselves about dinner. When that important function was over, the whole crowd of campers went over to the falls and began the annual search for soft rocks to sit on.

FIRE.

It was right here that a most unfortunate thing occurred. Smoke was seen rising over the camp, and on going up to find out, "Nap Jelly" found the camp in flames. He immediately sent in the fire alarm to those on the rocks by means of a blanket, whereat the boys raced for the camp. Two tents and three fly tents were completely destroyed, the fire reaching alarming proportions under the impetus of a strong south wind. However, as soon they arrived, the boys jumped right into the fray and cleared a space to leeward of the blaze, and finally headed the fire, but not before the hills behind the camp were stripped of their carpet of leaves. Both tents that were razed to the ground were sleeping tents and contained coats and hats of the visitors, also suit cases, blankets, etc., of the campers. A rough estimate of the loss sustained would be about five hundred dollars. The origin of the fire is not known for certain, but it is thought to be due to a fireplace that had been carelessly left to burn itself out.

L. E. J.

Some Promiscuous Advice and Admonitions.

POSSUM CORNERS, April 3, 1914.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I read Mr. Leo C. Williams's *billet doux* addressed to me in the last JOURNAL. I was surprised. My feelings were hurt. I beg Mr. Leo C. Williams's pardon. I am sorry that I offended Mr. Leo C. Williams by mentioning Mr. Leo C. Williams's name. I promise after this never to do so again.

But really, my intentions were like those of Mr. Finney's turnip that grew behind Mr. Finney's barn. It meant no harm. I meant to pay a nice compliment to Mr. Leo C. Williams. But in return Mr. Leo C. Williams slaps me in the face in his cute little *billet doux*. But I forgive him. He is a good man with a swelled head. It is not an unusual combination.

But—"the aforesaid Leo. C. Williams, speaking for himself and having had his desired say," made me think several things. It is NOT true that I offered "promiscuous advice or admonitions." What I said when I mentioned Mr. Leo C. Williams was a belief only. Perhaps Mr. Leo C. Williams intends to forbid me from having beliefs also. I hope Mr. Leo C. Williams will not forget that this is a free country.

I do not know Mr. Leo C. Williams. If I ever met him, I have forgotten it. I would not know him from Adam's dog. To me, Mr. Leo C. Williams is merely a name. For all that I care, the name might be Mr. Bill Stumps. And for my part, I am merely a name to Mr. Leo C. Williams. Mr. Leo C. Williams may think my real name is Soapy Sam. He may think it is mud. Or Dennis. It makes no difference to me.

In his *billet doux* I see that Mr. C. Williams says that if HE, the aforesaid Mr. Leo C. Williams, finds it necessary and best to pay commissions for local committee solicitations, He, the aforesaid Mr. Leo C. Williams, will pay them.

I feel properly impressed. One inference is that Mr. Leo C. Williams is the whole future Local Committee, horse, foot and dragoons; that he is

*** the cook and the captain bold,
And the mate of the Nancy brig,
And the bo'sun tight, and the midshipmite,
And the crew of the captain's gig."

Another inference is that the rest of the committee, if there are to be any, are so many manikins to bow, dance, jerk and dangle as he, the aforesaid Mr. Leo C. Williams, may want them to bow, dance, jerk and dangle.

A third inference is that Mr. Leo C. Williams intends to pay these commissions out of his, the aforesaid Mr. Leo C. Williams's pocket. Take your choice of these inferences.

I suppose that the circumstance that Mr. Williams has been put on the Executive Committee of the N. A. D., and has been elected president of the C. A. D. and has Mr. Douglas Tilden bound at his chariot wheels—methinks I hear a disclaimer from Mr. Tilden—has gone to Mr. Leo C. Williams's head and made it too large for Mr. Leo C. Williams's hat. He seems to be afflicted with the big I. It would perhaps be good for Mr. Williams if he were to put Mr. Leo C. Williams's head in a compressor and have it restored to normal size. Mr. Williams is free to chew this advice and digest it—though coming from a person skulking behind an alias—or to spit it out, as suits his taste and stomach. It makes no difference to me.

In this connection, let me add that so far I seem to be the only correspondent of the JOURNAL who has been interested enough in the San Francisco convention to speak of it at all. My remarks were all well-meant. The San Francisco promoters should welcome anything that draws favorable attention to their meeting. They should remember that attendance at this convention will mean a very long trip. It will cost very much more to the outside delegates than any past convention of the N. A. D. They should remember that times are not as good as they might be. They should remember that the cost of living is high and that people can not save as much money now for world's fair visits as they could in 1904 and 1893. They should not forget that the papers have been full of notices of troubles with the unemployed in California. They should receive any well-meant remarks—whether admonition, advice, or, as previously in my case, suppositions—in the spirit in which they are given, and regard them as so much advertising and interest that give promise of a big outside attendance at the convention. They should remember that if they want a big NATIONAL attendance they cannot too much advertise and draw favorable NATIONAL attention to this meeting. They should strive to make it so attractive that the outside deaf will swear to attend no matter how much it costs.

So far this advertising has been lacking. Even our placid editor is getting restive under the dearth of first-hand information regarding expense and other things. I suppose there is as yet no local committee, unless Mr. Leo C. Williams has been appointed such committee by Cadi Howard, but this should cut no ice. Toot your horn and toot it loud. All the above is "promiscuous ad-

vice and admonition," notwithstanding Mr. Williams's command to the contrary.

For my part I am thoroughly interested in this convention, as I have been in each and every past convention of the N. A. D., whether I attended or not. I shall continue to boost it and speak well of it, even at the risk of offending Mr. Leo Williams, whose name I snall take pains not to mention again. I think I have mentioned it often enough in this letter to last us both a long time.

Finally I wish to again express my conviction that commission or graft cloaked under the name of the N. A. D. is rotten. It is not like the commissions paid a book-agent, or hardware drummer, or insurance solicitor, who depend on these commissions for their living. It would be the same as paying commissions to persons raising funds for a hospital or church where time and labor of the canvasser are supposed to be his contribution to the cause.

People everywhere are now frowning at graft in every form. We see evidence of this in the papers every day. In my own town only last week two public officials were forced to resign for paying themselves larger commissions than seemed right. The aim everywhere is to root out all sorts of graft. It seems a bad time for the N. A. D. to approve this thing now when the trend of the time is the other way. There are many deaf who condemn the thing utterly and whose respect and support the Association will lose if graft is allowed or approved.

The safest course is to root it out completely. If it becomes a custom, we shall see promoters in any of the big cities bidding for our future conventions in the hope of a big rake-off for themselves in the shape of these commissions.

The San Francisco gentlemen have a fine chance to put themselves on record in this matter. Let them raise just enough money to give the convention proper advertising and decent entertainment, and when all is over, to have a balance of just two cents in their treasury. These two cents might be used to buy a stamp with which to mail their report to the Cadi. This is really all that can properly be expected of them. If they cannot do it without resorting to commissions to fire their zeal, they are not the kind of people I now think them to be.

* * * * *

I have heard that the parents of the pupils of the Arizona School has formed an association like that in Nebraska. They call themselves the "Arizona Parents' Association to Promote the Oral Education of the Deaf." I suppose Miss Bateman, the new principal of the School, told them about the Nebraska Association. I suppose she filled their minds with the thousand wonderful benefits that would result to their children from the use of this method. I suppose they feel that they have only to press very hard on the pure-oral button, and their children will forever after speak with the tongues of angels and have the intelligence of the gods.

But I feel that in thus insisting on the pure oral method they have done something for which the children of most of them will never bless them. They will do the opposite thing.

It is bad enough in Nebraska, but it is ten times worse in Arizona. A large part of the people are Mexicans. I know something about Mexicans. I have seen them at close range. They are mostly half-breed Indians and Spanish. They are the product of many hundred years of cruelty and ignorance. I have also seen Mexican deaf-mutes.

In more than forty years, not one of these Mexican deaf-mutes ever graduated from the school in which they were taught. Many of them have a hard time to seize a word or sentence when it is spelled on the fingers. A sentence must be spelled five or six times before the words and the idea strike their minds. At the same rate by the pure oral method the same sentence would have to be spoken to them about thirty-seven thousand times before they could guess what it was. The State of Arizona will have to pay at the rate of about one hundred dollars per sentence to pure-orally educate such poor children.

I suppose the Roman poet, Mr. Lucretius, had deaf-mutes like those Mexican deaf-mutes in mind when he wrote his famous verses about no art or wisdom being able to teach the deaf.

Now, it would have been very fine if these Arizona people had shown their love for their children by forming themselves into the "Arizona Parents' Association to promote the EDUCATION of the Deaf." They could then have rendered unto the oral method the things that are the oral method's, and unto the manual method the things that are the manual method's. They could then have found round holes for round pegs, square holes for square pegs, oblong holes for oblong pegs, large holes for large pegs, and little holes for little pegs. As it is now, all shapes, sizes and kinds of mental pegs will be forced and hammered into the one little oral hole, which only a few of them fit—and most of them will be broken, smashed and ruined in so doing.

It is bad enough if the parents in a white state like Nebraska insist

their children should be ground up in the sausage mill of the oral method, but in a state like Arizona, where there are many Mexican deaf-mutes with slow and starved minds, it is wickedness. I can think of no other adjective to fit the case.

The deaf in other states should take warning. Not for their own sakes, but to prevent an inhumanity against helpless children to whom the bond of deafness ties them in kinship and sympathy. Our own handicap is great enough, but the future handicap of these little deaf-mutes will be ten times greater, because of their miseducation under a false method which gave them stones where they cried for bread.

We should not shut our eyes to the danger. I am very sure that it will not be long before "Parents' Associations" are formed in other states. Their next step will be to get the legislature of their states to pass laws like the Nebraska law. The only thing for us to do is to be like the Minute Men of the Revolution, always on the watch and always armed. We should all join our state associations and make them stronger. We should all join the N. A. D. It is the only safe course.

Are you a Nad? If not why not?
Respectfully,
MASANIELLO.

Worriors! More "Commish."

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—The Minnesota *Companion* in its issue of April 1st prints the subjoined plea in a good cause—but what will "Togo," "Nogi," "Tomaso," *et al.*, say about the horrid taint of "commish" attaching itself to the De l'Epee Fund fight at its start? And it is right in "Cadi" Howard's own State, too!

I want every one of you to get and save as many pennies as you can for the De l'Epee Memorial Statue Fund until Oct. 1, 1914, and send me postal money orders in lieu of pennies. I will offer prizes as follows:

The adult who gets the largest number of pennies will be awarded a cash prize, the girl under ten years old who gets most will be awarded a pretty doll, and the boy under the same age who gets most will get a silver watch.

Donations from any of the readers of *The Companion* will highly appreciated. L. W. Hodgman, State Agent, 672 Delaware Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

But, getting down to brass tacks, it really seems about time all these critics of the Cleveland Local Committee, Mr. Hunt's Industrial Exhibit Committee, and other good causes for which money had to be raised, might stop and think that the world moves nowadays upon a "quid pro quo" axis—and "pay for what you get" is the motto in general use in all big movements that demand sacrifice of time and money on the part of the real promoters.

Personally, Mr. Editor, I have no excuse for using a *nom de plume*, but I want to be in style, you know. I'll gladly exchange real names with any of those referred to in the first paragraph. A. FRATNAD.

RO

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Attention is called to an important change in the advertisement of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, and from it the public can gain some idea of its kind of entertainment.

The acts as mentioned therein had been played in some of the best vaudeville theatres with great success, and were engaged by the Committee at heavy expense.

It is to be hoped that a full house will greet the theatrical folk, who know that they have an audience of those who cannot hear, but will put in special efforts to amuse and gratify the eye.

The latest dances will be introduced under charge of a hearing floor manager, and they alone will be worth the price of admission.

Miss Edith G. Peters, who will give very pretty exhibitions of her dancing at the Ball, is now a member of the stock company of the Edison Film Company, and her face will soon be a familiar feature of the famous moving pictures of the Edison Company.

There will be no charge for wardrobe checks.

As it will be the last important social affair of the season, the Ball Committee will use the best endeavors to make it very enjoyable for all those who will participate. As in former times, a great many hearing people will be there and will infuse life and gaiety into the affair, as they are essential for leading to the music.

Bowling is a clean and healthful indoor sport, and when the contestants are more or less evenly matched, the games are very exciting and enjoyable. There have been several bowling parties among the deaf recently, and it has been suggested that a sort of tournament be held. The Hollywood boys are willing to undertake one, if a suitable alley can be secured and six teams of five men each be entered. It is believed Mr. Schatzkin, one of the famous bowlers of the metropolis could captain a team from the Union League, while Mr. Fluhr, the new athletic manager of the Men's Club of St. Ann's, would be able to stow a strong set. The Germans are naturally fond of the game, and probably the German Society might be able to easily walk off with first honors. The Frats, with their many members, ought to have plenty of good material, and the same may be said of the New Jersey boys and those of the Clark House Club. The Hollywoods have Messrs. Beadell, Elsworth, Fetscher, Renner and Stern. It is said the Elect Surds had a crack aggregation in years gone by, and there is no reason why they cannot come back. The Xaviers—well, who said they could not bowl—speak up, other clubs. Tell us what you think of it, and send the names for your team to this column. Prizes can be given to the individual making the highest score and the one with the highest average. The winning team gets a trophy, which should carry with it the privilege of holding the next tournament, if so desired.

On Friday evening, April 3d, at their cosy home in the Bronx, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Glostein invited a few friends in honor of their guest, Mrs. Frank Littlefield, of Scranton, Pa. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. Bothner, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Elsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Loew, and Mr. Frederic G. King. Mr. King was the only single person in the bunch, and although jollied about it, he enjoyed the joke. He should worry about being single. They enjoyed games, consisting of drawing a pig blindfolded, an advertisement puzzle and memory games, etc. Mr. Elsworth and Mrs. M. Loew won the prizes. Mrs. Glostein gave Mrs. Littlefield a souvenir, a beautiful tea set, before her departure for home the next day. She took the afternoon train to meet her husband at Stratsburg and then on to Scranton.

The pinochle tournament between the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and League of Elect Surds, which was played at the former's rooms, was finished last week. The score was 24 to 12 in favor of the League of Elect Surds. Appended is the individual and club standing in the tournament:

L. E. S.	W. L.	D. M. U. L.	W. L.		
Max Miller.....	10	2	S. Frankenheim.....7	5	
A. Capelli.....	9	3	Dobsavage.....	4	8
C. LeClerc.....	8	4	H. Glostein.....	4	8
H. C. Kohnman.....	8	4	L. H. Metzger.....	3	9
F. W. Nubser.....	7	5	Lowenberz.....	3	9
E. A. Hodgson.....	6	6	A. A. Cohn.....	3	10

	^{W.}	^{L.}
League of Elect Surds.....	24	15
Deaf-Mutes' Union League.....	12	12

League of Elect Surds.....	24	12
Deaf-Mutes' Union League.....	12	24

The De l'Epee monument proposed by the N. A. D., though not new to the division, was spoken on by Mr. John F. O'Brien. The division will be well represented at

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 933 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

April 11, 1914.—The Columbus Branch of the N. A. D. held a meeting with just enough for a quorum present to transact business. After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, election for officers followed with the following result:

President, Mr. Ernest Zell; Vice-President, Mr. A. B. Greener; Secretary, Mr. Charles Loher; Treasurer, Mr. A. W. Ohlemacher.

To make the meetings something more than mere business affairs, and thus draw members together, Miss Zell and Mr. Frater were appointed a committee to prepare a program for the June meeting.

Mr. Zorn spoke of his appointment as State Collector for the De l'Epee Fund, and asked the assistance of members to carry forward the work, and thus enable him to make a good record for the State.

A little fire and lots of smoke on the dining room roof of Mr. McGregor's home in Grove City, drew quite a crowd there Sunday afternoon. The family had just finished dinner, and Mr. McGregor was taking things easy behind a paper, when a neighbor rushed into his room and told him his house was on fire. And sure it was. The man climbed up to the roof by means of a trellis, while Bob hustled after water and handed it, and the blaze was extinguished. Meanwhile score of people came to the place, and also the city fire engine. The latter, however, came after all danger was past and its services not needed. The fire originated probably from a spark getting under the shingles and eating its way downward into the joists, where it burned up several square feet. The damage was small and repaired the next day, costing only eighteen dollars. However, the Insurance Company paid it, as the house was fully insured. The house certainly had a close call, and had the fire occurred in the night it is more than likely it would have been consumed.

The resignation of Miss Louise Berry, Supervisor of Speech Teaching in the school, was announced this week. Early last Fall she was compelled to relinquish her work on account of illness. She later was able to move about again, but not sufficiently strong to resume her duties. She later went to Chicago with the hope of recuperating her strength, and enable her to be at her post again. So far there has been little improvement, and hence her resignation. Miss Berry has been with the school since 1897, first as assistant matron and in 1898 was appointed teacher. In 1909 was made assistant supervisor of speech, and the year following assumed chief charge of the work. She has always manifested great interest in the pupils and the deaf in general, especially so among those in the city, who all will wish her a speedy restoration to perfect health again.

Miss Louisa K. Thompson, a former valued teacher here in the days of Dr. G. O. Fay and Amasa Pratt, gave old friends here a surprise last Saturday by appearing among them. She was on her way home from Florida to Akron. While in the city she was the guest of Mrs. Zell. She went down to Florida the latter part of November, staying with friends. Her opinion of Florida was not of the rosy kind, skepters, gnats and the sultriness of the place, caused pangs of homesickness, and she was only too glad to get back to the State of her birth. She was given a rather cool reception when landing on Buckeye soil, as the weather was the wintry kind for which she wasn't quite prepared.

Thursday noon, one of the force tearing down the old engine house was seen upon the top of the stack, 115 feet high. Since then stones and bricks have been taken down, and it is reported by another week the huge chimney will be ground level. The work attracts the pupils who stand at a distance and watch the work in progress.

For want of steam power, the laundry is left out in the cold. The head laundress and man assistant have moved over to the School for Blind, where the laundering will be done.

The New York friends of Miss Annie Parmele will be glad to hear that she is gradually recovering her health. She has been confined to her room most of the time since November, from a nervous breakdown.

Superintendent Jones returned from his Western trip this morning and was at his desk bright and early, giving attention to the mass of letters which came during his absence.

Hurrah! A report of the proceedings of the Tenth Convention of the National Association of the Deaf reached us yesterday. Going through it now makes one feel as if the Convention were in session now. The credit for its early appearance is due to the Secretary's hustling qualities. Mr. A. L. Roberts, with the assistance of the

shorthand man's notes, Mr. J. S. Long. The publication is well printed, clear type being the feature. One fact we call attention to. Read the list of members by States and note particularly Ohio's list. It takes up three and one half pages. What we would like to see done now, is for every State to double the size of its membership. That can easily be done by a little effort. Ohio is down with 93 members, Michigan is a good second with 76, Pennsylvania comes in with 71, and New York chips in with 65, and on down runs the list for each state. Everybody will be pleased with its contents at least we hope so.

A. B. G.

Swan Song of the Baby Com-

DEAR EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—My attention has been called to Mr. A. L. Pach's reference in the April issue of the *Silent Worker* to the proposed exhibit at the coming San Francisco Exposition of photographs of children of deaf parentage, as being "a very questionable proceeding." To his way of thinking, Mr. Pach looks upon this "classified" exhibit as a freak affair. I am sorry to say that he is much mistaken in his views. It has never been the intention of the committee that, if they ever had such an exhibit, they were going to label the children of deaf parents as such and to make their representation a special one. Patients from all parts of the world may send photographs of their children to be exhibited in order to win a prize in the baby contest, if they so desire. It may be necessary to classify children and babies as those of a different race.

According to the final determinations about their health, perfection and beauty, but of course this classification has nothing to do with their parental origin.

Suffice it to say that the committee work has come to a termination in the hands of President Howard of the N. A. D. who may make an official report of the work thereof in proper time.

CLARENCE A. BOXLEY, Chairman.
Temple of Childhood Committee.

OKLAHOMA

Messrs. Rob't W. Dixon, William Dixon and Albert G. Hendricks are the only deaf farmers in Wakita, and each owns 160 acres, but Rob't W. Dixon has three farms.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon E. Stover left Hydro last January, to reside in Wakita. Mrs. Stover was formerly Minnie E. Olin, and would be pleased to hear from her old friends.

Mrs. Eva Redman Struck and daughter, of Knoxville, Tenn., are visiting W. E. Stover and family. Mr. Adolphus N. Struck is a teacher at Knoxville, Tenn., Institution.

A birthday dinner was given in honor of Mr. W. E. Stover on the evening of the 7th, at his home. Eight plates were laid on the table. Mr. Stover was surprised to find many useful presents on his plate. After the dinner, the evening was spent in games.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Flood, of Anthony, Kan., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert G. Hendricks recently.

Mr. Pink Lackey, of El Reno, Okla., went to Hartshorn, Okla., to visit his home folks for a few days. He works in the "One minute factory Co., making washing machines and incubators. His wife was Miss Edna Patch, formerly pupil of Kansas and Oklahoma Schools.

Mrs. Alice Mayfield, of Okla., City, Okla., visited her folks near Buffalo, Okla., and attended her sister's wedding last Fall. She stopped off and visited Mrs. John T. Flood, Jr., in Anthony, Kan., on her way home.

Mrs. Elmer D. Moore, of Tulsa, Okla., is a painter and decorator. His wife was Miss Effie Clements, a former pupil of the Kansas School.

Miss Mabel Flood, a deaf-mute sister of John T. Flood, Jr., has filed a good claim of 160 acres and she is justly proud of it. She lost her hearing at the age of seventeen and is living near Alva Todd, Colorado, with Mrs. Alice Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ogburn moved to Glencoe, Okla., from Snyder, Okla., to rent a farm. Mr. Ogburn has two deaf brothers. One lives near Snyder, Okla., and other lives in Chandler.

Mr. Robert Reed lives with his parents in Buffalo, Okla. His mother is deaf-mute and would like to hear from her old schoolmates that have attended the Iowa School. Her name is Mrs. Carrie Reed. Robert was a pupil in Kansas and Oklahoma Schools.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.
Rev. J. H. CLOD, Minister 2906 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidmann, Sunday School Teacher and School Helper.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 9:35 A.M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first, and third Fridays in the Parish House.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President, Jay C. Howard, Minn.
Secretary, A. L. Roberts, Kan.
Treasurer, Harley D. Drake, Washington, D. C.

Vice-Presidents,
A. B. Greener, Ohio.
Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y.
Walter Glover, S. C.
W. L. Waters, Cal.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
Jay C. Howard, Minnesota.
Ex-Officio Chairman

Phillip L. Axling, of Seattle, Wash.
Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas
Samuel Frankenstein, of New York.
Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.
Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas.
John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass.
Robert S. Taylor, of Mount Olive N. C.
Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.

[OFFICIAL.]

LOCAL COMMITTEES AND COMMISSIONS.

The Local Committee on Arrangements for the Tenth Convention of the N. A. D. at Cleveland, wound up its affairs late in January, and sent to the President a detailed report of its work. This report was printed in the JOURNAL some time ago, and will also be found in the proceedings of the Cleveland Convention, now ready for distribution.

The Cleveland Committee followed instructions from former President Hanson, in making arrangements for the convention, and carried out these instructions faithfully. The convention was one of the most successful the Association has ever held. The various details in the hands of the Local Committee were executed in a very creditable manner.

The Committee raised the grand total of \$1907 96, and expended \$1215 80, leaving a balance of \$692.16. Of this balance, \$500 was turned over to the endowment fund, and the rest, \$192.16, to the general fund of the Association.

Owing to the fact that Cleveland was, during last summer, the convention place of numerous other bodies, the Local Committee did not have an easy time in obtaining funds for the N. A. D. convention. In order to insure a sufficient amount of money to properly entertain the Association, the committee decided to pay commissions to those who collected the fund. Commissions of twenty per-cent were paid to several members of the Local Committee, and a commission of thirty per-cent to Chairman Ayers, who gave all his time to the work during the two months prior to the convention.

There has been some criticism of these commissions paid. Also, there have been intimations of graft in the management of the Committee's affair. These charges are without foundation. The President of the Association has carefully gone into all claims of graft, and is satisfied that no dishonesty exists.

The only points open to discussion or difference of opinion in connection with the work of the Cleveland Local Committee are: 1. The advisability of permitting commissions; and, 2. The fact that the fund collected for entertaining the delegates was not all expended for that purpose.

With regard to No. 1, the President rules that we are the guests of the city entertaining the Association, and provided the work of the Local Committee is done honestly, it is no concern of the Association how the Committee raises the money to entertain the convention. If the Committee wishes to pay commissions, it may.

As to No. 2, the Association is much better off, because the money saved from the entertainment is now in its Endowment and General funds, and not in the coffers of some Cleveland amusement company, for which the Association is duly thankful.

The Executive Committee has passed a motion with reference to the work of the Cleveland Local Committee. The motion was made by Mr. Carrell, and is as follows:

"I move that the Executive Committee hereby approve the report of the Cleveland Local Committee as recently submitted and printed in the JOURNAL, with thanks to the entire committee for their efforts in behalf of the convention, and for the handsome sums turned into the Endowment and General funds of the Association."

The Local Committee, headed by Mr. Leo C. Williams, in charge of the San Francisco Convention of the N. A. D. in 1915, will have a free hand in arranging for the meeting.

In connection with commissions, the President rules that no commissions must be offered or paid in collecting for the Endowment, De l'Epee, or any other fund in the hands of the N. A. D. Any infraction of this rule will be sufficient cause for the instant dismissal of the guilty person or persons from all activity in connection with the financial affairs of the N. A. D.

A. L. ROBERTS,
Secretary.

April 3, 1914:

Mrs. William F. Durian, of Alliance, O., underwent a successful surgical operation, at St. Margaret's Memorial Hospital, in Pittsburgh, last week.

PITTSBURG.

On March 14th, the Pittsburgh Silent Five Basket Ball team journeyed to Beechview to play the last Beechview team (former Western Pennsylvania League last year). An immense crowd saw, on the Beechview's floor, one of the best games that have taken place this winter. The final score was 51 to 41 in favor of Beechview. The silent team's work proved too much for Beechview. The guarding, shooting and jumping of Boyle, Blackhall and Leuz, were the features of the game. Good luck next year.

Friends of Mr. Clements, a member of the Pittsburgh Social League, who has been seriously ill from an operation of appendicitis for three weeks at the Bellevue Hospital, will be glad to hear that he has now freely recovered.

Do you realize what Pittsburgh Social League is doing for you?

It is trying in every way in its power to do you good.

What good will it do you to be a member?

That is fine, it is giving its best for you.

Why? Because you can go to the social club room to read, as we the Social League Club members do. We have the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Catholic Deaf Mute, of New York; Western Pennsylvanian, of Edgewood; Chronicle, of Columbus, O.; Silent Worker, of New Jersey, and other papers, and you can see some of your old schoolmates in the club rooms, and chat of old times at school.

There is some way in which every member can do some thing for the Social League. There are social features, an auxiliary section for ladies, a literary circle, an athletic club, and an employment bureau.

The object of the Ladies' Auxiliary is for social purposes exclusively. It will meet once a month, at which may be given debates, stories, and other literary features.

An athletic club for the encouragement of many sports may be organized, which will have a baseball, basketball, bowling and tennis team.

Thursday, March 26th, the wives of members of the Social League held a meeting in the club room, and formed an organization. The following officers were elected: Mrs. W. L. Sawhill, President; Mrs. Jessie Baker, Treasurer; Mrs. Ed. Danaker, Secretary.

The Pittsburgh Deaf-Mute Athletic Club is organizing its baseball team for the coming year, and the outlook is bright for a fast, first class team. Among those who are included are: George and Frank Blackhall, Lenz, Davis, Dunn, McDowell, Johannes, M. Boyle, Laughlin, McCabe and a few new faces.

Dates in June, July and August, are being arranged. Clifford Davis, the Manager, requests all the players to be at the Social League Club next Tuesday evening, April 14th.

Sunday, March 22d, a holy mission for all the deaf mutes of Pittsburgh and vicinity was opened at St. Philomena's Church. The mission was addressed by Rev. Charles J. Burger and closed March 29th. It was a success. The members of Knights of De l'Epee presented Rev. Charles Burger a handsome gold and black rosary on which is engraved "Knights of De l'Epee—1914." He was more than pleased to receive it. The girls of the De l'Epee Society presented him with a pretty bunch of flowers, and he thanked them for it. All the Catholic deaf people presented him over seventy five dollars. Sermon and benediction in St. Mary's Chapel, 700 Webster Avenue, corner Tunnel Street, every Sunday evening, at 7:30 P.M. Non-Catholics are cordially invited to attend. Over two hundred deaf people of Pittsburgh and vicinity have been invited to attend the special mission sermons.

A girl-baby was born on February 17th to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Carr, 44th Street, Pittsburgh. Mrs. Carr and baby are doing well. Congratulations.

On February 23d last, Michael Kornblum was summoned from his work to see if a man professing to be a deaf-mute was "straight goods" or not. He claimed to be agent for a pencil company, taking orders. After a few minutes conversation, Mike's verdict was that the man was an impostor. He insisted he was right, till finally a policeman was summoned and the three went to the station house.

After some time trying to trap the fellow, the sergeant decided he was all right, but to avoid trouble asked him to leave the city at once, which the man promised to do.

Our friend "Mike" felt very sore over it, as he was loudly condemned on all sides for being too hasty. Now comes the sequel. A few days ago a woman was held up and robbed on one of the bridges, but fortunately an officer was near and arrested the man before he could get away.

Next morning, while he was undergoing trial, one of the officers present thought the man's face looked familiar, and after some study succeeded in placing him. He was

the fellow who played deaf and dumb a few weeks previously. The officer testified to this, and the man got forty days instead of thirty. Pity he did not get six months, for he is quite skilful, even deceiving two other Pittsburgh deaf-mutes into believing he was all right. Now that he has been vindicated, Mr. Kornblum wants it understood he is still on the job, and ready to fall like a brick house on the next impostor who wanders this way.

FANWOOD.

The Institution was visited on Tuesday, April 7th, by Mrs. Chas. C. McMan, Mrs. Meeks, Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer, and Mrs. Bacon. The latter resides in Geneva, N. Y., and was anxious to see the famous Fanwood Battalion of Cadets with its wonderful Band and Field Music; but was disappointed as the pupils had departed for the Easter Recess. The party was conveyed around the Institution by Miss Mabel Hall.

Mr. Sidney J. Vail, B.P., formerly a teacher at the Indiana School for the Deaf, at Indianapolis, Ind., and his grandson, were visitors on Thursday and spent nearly the whole day in the printing office conversing with Editor Holgson. Mr. Vail has been a teacher of the deaf for fifty-three years, and is seventy-five years old. He retired a year or two ago, on account of old age.

During the forty days of the Lenten season, John Stafford faithfully carried out the laws of the Bible concerning abstinence from amusement or fine feasts for forty days. He broke his fast last Monday, by eating a two-pound cake of maple-sugar, which his father sent him for Easter. He could not go home on account of his father being in the hospital with the gripe.

Mr. A. Schenewaldt, a graduate of Fanwood, was a visitor here last Thursday.

The baseball game played last Saturday against the Chapel team was a very disheartening one to us. We lost by a big score of 19 to 4. This was an unusual defeat, as Fanwood has never been defeated by any big score before. The wind was very snappy and prevented good work. Our pitchers were not at their best. In the 6th inning a hearing pitcher from the Arrow team, which played against us two weeks ago, had to be substituted. This Saturday we shall play against the same team, and we hope to make far better work. Our players did not wear their new uniforms.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Chapel	9	1	3	0	0	0	1	19-19
Fanwood	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	4

Umpire, Mr. Banks. Scorer, F. Gabay.

Harry Newman and Jacob Asinof attended the Sedar Service held by the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf at the Savigny Hall, Lenox Avenue and 121st Street, last Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M.

Last Saturday evening, Walter St. Clair gave an entertainment in the chapel to those present. The entertainment was a very funny one. The actor was dressed in Dutch costume with his face painted like a clown. The back of his head was painted too, not on his hair, but a cloth cap reaching down to his neck. He had a dummy dressed up like a bum and painted also. In the beginning of the act he pummeled the dummy for not helping him getting out of a box he fell into. He threatened the dummy with a revolver, if he did not obey his next orders. He next ordered the dummy to bring him some wine, which the dummy of course could not do. The dummy got a bullet into his head and was dumped into the box, and the actor went on with his act. From beginning to end the audience kept laughing.

Seventeen boys were revaccinated last week by the Institution's physician.

Last Sunday Misses Lanz, Ruhl, Smith, Wilkins, and Eva Christian, and Messrs. Ganay and John E. Stafford, attended the service and partook of the Holy Communion at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes.

There was a large congregation, the church being filled to its capacity. Many persons hailed from New England, New Jersey, and different parts of New York State.

Sunday services were held by Mr. Vigour. He used as text, "Good deeds maketh the heart glad."

H. A. B.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
April 26th.—Holy Communion.

APRIL.

19th.—Trinity Church, Newark, 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

19th.—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

19th.—St. George's Church parish house, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.

26th.—St. John's Church, Stamford, 9:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

BONDS FOR INVESTMENT.

The fundamental principles governing sound investment are safety of principal, income return, marketability and distribution of risk. The wise investor divides his funds among issues varied in character and location.

We shall be glad to mail, on request, a selected list of municipal, railroad, public utility and industrial bonds, offering investments in various parts of the United States and Canada.

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WHIST AND DANCE

OF THE
Hebrew Congregation
of the Deaf
May 23d. 1914
Particulars Later.

"Better than the last." SECOND ANNUAL PICNIC & GAMES

OF THE
Alphabet Athletic Club
AT
ULMER PARK ATHLETIC
FIELD
Saturday Afternoon and
Evening, June 27, 1914

TICKETS, 25 CENTS
JACOB FRIEDMAN,
Chairman.
List of events and particulars later.

Authority of "Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf." BULLETIN OF THE Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock.

Socials at Temple, 65th Street, Corner Madison Avenue, every Tuesday evening, except where indicated below, mostly free.

"Brooklyn Branch Services" are held at Temple, Putnam Ave. between Reid & Stuyvesant Aves., every Friday evening, 8:15 P.M.

PROGRAMME.
Tuesday, April 21—Business meeting.
Tuesday, April 28—"Innovation Night." Admission, 25 cents.
Tuesday, May 5—Reading: "The Necklace," by Mr. Marcus L. Kenner. Free.
Tuesday, May 12—"Mock Trial." Free.
Tuesday, May 19—Business meeting.
Saturday, May 23—Whist and Dance. Admission, 35 cents.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N.F.S.D. meets at Imperial Hall, 350 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, THOMAS J. COSGROVE, Secretary, 97 Douglas Street, Brooklyn or LOUIS A. COHEN, State Organizer, 75 E. 96th St., New York.

Empire State Association of the Deaf.

OFFICIAL NOTICE
A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Empire State Association was held at Syracuse, February 1st, 1914, four of the five members being present.
It was voted to hold the next convention of the Association at Utica, N. Y., July 24 and 25, 1914. Further particulars will appear in the JOURNAL later.

CHAS. B. KEMP, President,
316 Post Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.
MRS. A. S. LASHBROOK, Secretary,
713 N. Madison St.,
Rome N. Y.,

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MARCUS L. KENNER
200 WEST 111TH STREET
New York

Cleveland 1913

CONVENTION GROUPS:
(1) The N. A. D. with John D. Rockefeller.
(2) At the Court House.
(3) At Luna Park.
(4) The N. F. S. D. Delegates.

\$1.00 \$1.25 \$1.50 \$2.00

Order now—before you forget it

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200 " " " 1.10
50 Cards, without name .25
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EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.
50 Cards (no alphabets).
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Cash in advance. Stamps preferred.
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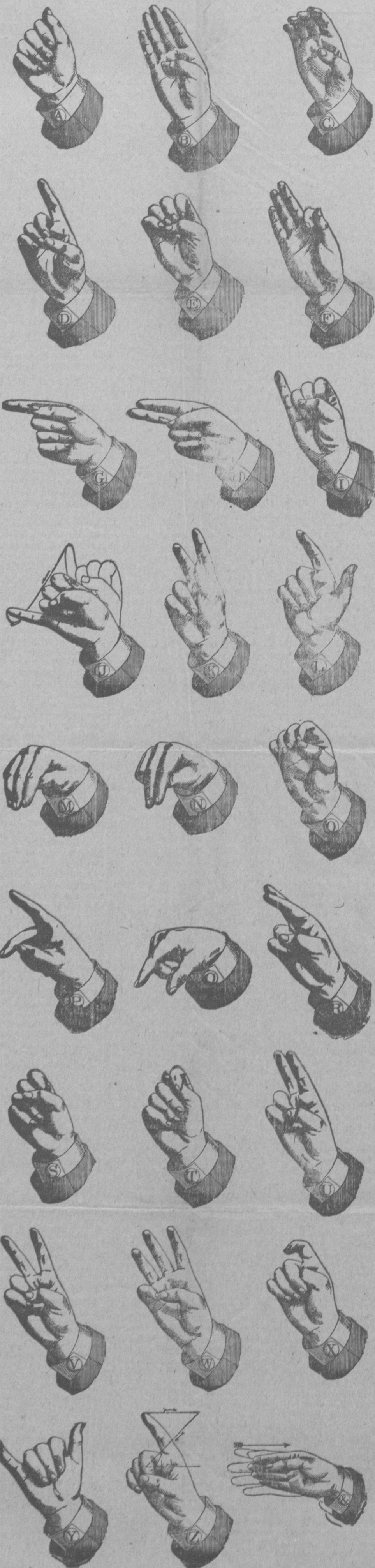
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FARM FOR SALE.

FINE FARM of Mr. J. Wollman, containing 15 or 32 acres in East Northport, L. I., one mile from the station, two miles from Long Island Sound, one and a half miles from Mr. Havemeyer's, three miles from the town of Northport. Rich soil on the level. Good reasons for selling. For particulars, inquire of Mrs. H. Vetterlein, 1000 Fox Street, Bronx Borough, N. Y.

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



1886—TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY—1914

VAUDEVILLE AND BALL

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE

Saturday Evening, April 25, 1914
AT 8 O'CLOCK SHARP

At "Pabst Coliseum"
110th Street, between Lenox and Fifth Avenues.
(Opposite Central Park)

PROGRAM
LORETTE AND CHRISTINE—The Original and Laughable Jugglers.
Mlle. LOLA—The Beautiful and Fascinating Spanish Danseuse.
PROF. ROSANI—The Well-known Shadowgraphist and Entertainer.
LITTLE MISS EDITH G. PETERS (Æsthetic Dances)—(1) Dance of the Veil. (2) Flying Dance. (3) Dance to the Rose. (4) Cascade.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM, Stage Manager.

MUSIC BY SWEYD'S ORCHESTRA

Admission, 50 Cents; Box Seats, 25 extra.
(including wardrobe check)

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS
JULIUS SEANDEL, Chairman
CHARLES J. LECLERCQ, ANTHONY CAPELLI
HARRY GLOISTEIN, LAWRENCE WEINBERG

DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT

"Sleepy Hollow"

A Thrilling Romance of Colonial Times
In Three Acts.

AT
ST. ANN'S CHURCH

Saturday Evening, May 2d
(Curtain rises at 8:30)

RESERVED SEATS, 35 CENTS
ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

Only a limited number of reserved seats are available. Prompt action is necessary to secure reservations. Write to Chairman

ADOLPH PFANDLER,
511 W. 148TH ST., N. Y. CITY.

SATURDAY May 30 Morning
Afternoon
Evening

E. C. ELSWORTH, Chairman.
Particulars Later.

SCHULTZEN PARK, UNION HILL, N. J.

New Jersey Deaf People's
PRE EMINENTLY
POPULAR
PARADISE
PLAY GROUND

Saturday Afternoon and Evening
JULY 11, 1914

Newark "Frats" Division. No. 42.

WILL ACT AS HOSTS
INTERESTING SPORTS, BOWLING,
GAMES, CONTESTS, FINE MUSIC AND
DANCING. GOOD ORDER.

Tickets, 25 cents, Admits to all.
PARTICULARS LATER.